

Saturday, Aug 7.

Dear Melba and Janet,

I wrote brother earlier in the week and asked him to forward that letter on to you but in case it missed him, here's another to tell you how very much I like my birthday present. It came last Monday morning. The postman brought the package just as Mr. Erwin drove up to bring me to work. I had time to only see that it was mine! Couldn't even find out from where, much less what was in it! Imagine how hard it was for me to work all day wondering what I had at home! Also, imagine how pleased I was when I found what was in it. I'm so proud of my lamps and show them to everyone who comes along. Fred ~~accuses~~ ~~seases~~ "accuses" (where is the dictionary?) me of just advertising my approaching birthday so I'll be sure to get some presents!

Sunday -

Papa has written and I've been sorting Frank's mail so as to keep out those which have unfilled requests in them. He is allowed only one package a week so we still have to send his camera (have



not been able to get any films but each place says "come back in a few days" — we expect our August allotment any day" etc.) some V-mail and since the lady at the post office didn't read and merely stamped where I pointed for his cake I got by with the "wish" and we want to send some more sweets on the real request. Counting his birthday letter to me we are holding out two regular letters and one V-Mail, but will forward them, too, before so long.

Wish you all could be here for the next weekend. If brother gets home before then "how about all of you coming?" We'll have plenty of room as ~~we expect~~ our roomer <sup>will</sup> leave any day and Janet really and truly will have her room waiting again!

Janet, thank you very much for my birthday present. I'll be glad when you can come and see how pretty my lamps look on my dressing table. We enjoyed the letter you wrote us on the typewriter very much.

I've just had an idea — If the gas ban is lifted, I feel sure Fred or Marion will drive to Lynnhaven. If you come up he could take you back, maybe).

Since papa has already written I'll stop for now. Warm thanks again for my present. Love Sister